JOSEPH M. FREEDMAN
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
45 GOODBAR BUILDING
MEMPHIS, TENN.

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February 13, 1919
Wednesday.

My precious Lovie Dear:-

Just received your darling letter of Monday and was glad you read the magazine I sent.

Sweetheart don't worry about the Masonic lodge affair. If I am black-balled, I will be able to apply again, if I care to, after 12 months has elapsed, anyway, there is no use worrying over it. I will have to wait the 30 days for at the end of that time, they vote on my application. Don't think any more about it, honey. To tell you the truth I am more interested in being a Notary Public than a Mason. I will have to wait until April before I hear about that.

Toots, how can I help but be blue when things like that happen. It seems you can't trust anybody. Do you remember, Toots, I asked Leve if he collected $5 for me from a fellow named Cleve Brodofsky? I told you in one of my previous letters that this Cleve is in town and when I see him, I'm sure I'll get that $5 from him. Well, I saw him last night and he said he paid Leve the $5 the very day Leve showed him my letter in which I asked for the money. Leve told, and even wrote me, that he didn't even see this Cleve, and here he was rooming with him. What do you think of that? Honey, take it from me, I'll never have anything to do with Leve for the rest of my life. Things like that are what make me so blue. Imagine, just imagine, he should do it to me, one with him he roomed, and how often did I help him! Well, no use, I've learned my lesson. As you say, "my life is still fine"

As to the furniture, dearest, I'm at a loss. Toots, I tell you again, that I won't send for you until I have a home fixed up, no matter how small it is. Tootsie I love you too much, yearn for you too much, miss you too much to disappoint you. The first thing I will do is to fix up a home and then send for you. Dearest, I do know how you women love to pick out the furniture, but I feel I can get a nice suite of furniture that you will like, and that will be for the begining; for instance, they have a set like the Fisher's, or rather something like it 3 pieces, for $99.00, it supposedly ivory; now, if we have a set like that for the bedroom, nice furniture and the few things for the kitchen, we have a nice start, and, after things are coming along nicely, we can use that bedroom furniture for a spare room, and then buy other furniture which you will pick out. Doesn't that sound reasonable? But, Tootsie, you let me know exactly, in the next letter, what you want.

Tootsie mine, I love to talk about the furniture, for it makes the time go near. Before I forget, when I buy the furniture, I am going to buy it on time, as there is no discount for cash, and everybody else buys on time. See? Then my uncle insists that I begin figuring to bring you here right soon. Insists that if I make $20 or $25 a week

he'll make arrangement for me (?) to get your fare, if I haven't it saved up by that time, so that you can sooner come down.

Business is picking up, Toots, little by little but its awfully slow. I am sure that within 6 mos., I'll be pretty firmly on my feet, but don't worry, sweetheart, that doesn't mean that we will be separated that long not if I can help it, anyway. As Dr. Rayan keeps on saying, "it will come, it will come." Don't get discouraged Toots, you hear? Your letter of Monday seems to be tinged with a little discouragement. Darling mine, keep up being brave and courageous. The time isn't very far off, darling, before you are once again in my aching arms.

As for my general health, don't worry. I'm getting as well as I can under the circumstances, but of course terribly, terribly lonesome for you. Sweetheart mine, if I could only kiss you; to feel your darling arms around my neck, to get your hug! Oh, Toots, I do miss them, believe me, I do, and you will appreciate them when I get them.

Cheer up darling wifie mine, be brave, the time will soon come and darling, my own, we will be happy, won't ~~we~~ we? The reason I write you when I feel blue is because your words of love, of encouragement, of consolation, cheer me up so, but I don't come to write about for fear it would depress you, but sweetheart you are right, I must tell you these things, for you are the only one in the world that can make me happy.

Toots dear, I love you, I love you, I love you. I love you more each day, love you that I can hardly keep my patience to wait until you come. Precious, I now am trying my hardest to have you here in April.

Will close now, precious, with all my love, kisses and hugs to my dearest, darlingest, precious jewel of a wifie,

Ever lovingly and longingly,

Joe

Am answering your letter to my uncle on the typewriter so that he can sign it.